NUMB. DXLVI.

The SPECTATOR.

Omnia Patefacienda ut ne quid omnino quod venditor norit, emptor ignoret. Tull.

Wednesday, November 26. 1712.

IT gives me very great Scandal to obſerve, wherever I go, how much Skill, in buying all Manner of Goods, there is neceſſary to defend your ſelf from being cheated in whatever you ſee expoſed to Sale. My Reading makes ſuch a ſtrong Impreſſion upon me, that I ſhould think my ſelf a Cheat in my Way if I ſhould tranſlate any thing from another Tongue and not acknowledge it to my Readers. I underſtood from common Report that Mr. *Cibber* was introducing a *French* Play upon our Stage, and thought my ſelf concerned to let the Town know what was his and what foreign. When I came to the Rehearſal, I found the Houſe ſo partial to one of their own Fraternity, that they gave every thing which was ſaid ſuch Grace, Emphaſis, and Force in their Action, that it was no eaſy Matter to make any Judgment of the Performance. Mrs. *Oldfield*, who, it ſeems, is the heroick Daughter, had ſo juſt a Conception of her Part, that her Action made what ſhe ſpoke appear decent, juſt, and noble. The Paſſions of Terrour and Compaſſion, they made me believe, were very artfully raiſed, and the whole Conduct of the Play artful and ſurprizing. We Authors do not much reliſh the Endeavours of Players in this kind, but have the ſame Diſdainful Phyſicians and Lawyers have when Attornies and Apothecaries give Advice. *Cibber* himſelf took the Liberty to tell me that he expected I would do him Juſtice, and allow the Play well prepared for his Spectators, whatever it was for his Readers. He added very many Particulars not uncurious concerning the Manner of taking an Audience, and laying wait not only for their ſuperficial Applauſe, but alſo for inſinuating into their Affections and Paſſions by the artful Management of the Look, Voice, and Geſture of the Speaker. I could not but conſent that the heroick Daughter appeared in the Rehearſal a moving Entertainment wrought out of a great and exemplary Virtue.

The Advantages of Action, Show, and Dreſs on theſe Occaſions are allowable, becauſe the Merit conſiſts in being capable of impoſing upon us to our Advantage and Entertainment. All that I was going to ſay about the Honeſty of an Author in the Sale of his Ware was, that he ought to own all that he had borrowed from others, and lay in a clear Light all that he gives his Spectators for their Money, with an Account of the firſt Manufacturers. But I intended to give the Lecture of this Day upon the common and proſtituted Behaviour of Traders in ordinary Commerce. The Philoſopher made it a Rule of Trade, that your Profit ought to be the common Profit; and it is unjuſt to make any Step towards Gain, wherein the Gain of even thoſe to whom you ſell is not alſo conſulted. A Man may deceive himſelf if he thinks fit, but he is no better than a Cheat who ſells any thing without telling the Exceptions againſt it, as well as what is to be ſaid to its Advantage. The ſcandalous Abuſe of Language and hardening of Conſcience which may be obſerved every Day in going from one Place to another, is what makes a whole City to an unprejudiced Eye a Den of Theives. It was no ſmall Pleaſure to me for this Reaſon to remark as I paſſed by *Cornhill*, that the Shop of that worthy honeſt, tho' lately unfortunate Citizen Mr. *John Morecow*, ſo well known in the Linnen Trade, is fitting up anew. Since a Man has been in a diſtreſſed Condition, it ought to be a great Satisfaction to have paſſed through it in ſuch a Manner as not to have loſt the Friendſhip of thoſe who ſuffered with him, but to receive an honourable Acknowledgment of his Honeſty from thoſe very Perſons to whom the Law had confirmed his Eſtate.

The Misfortune of this Citizen is like to prove of a very general Advantage to thoſe who ſhall deal with him hereafter: For the Stock with which he now ſets up being the Loan of his Friends, he cannot expoſe that to the Hazards of giving Credit, but enters into a Ready-Money Trade, by which Means he will both buy and ſell the beſt and cheapeſt. He impoſes upon himſelf a Rule of affixing the Value of each Piece he ſells to the Piece it ſelf; ſo that the moſt ignorant Servant or Child will be as good a Buyer at his Shop as the moſt ſkilful in the Trade. For all which you have

have all his Hopes and Fortune for your Security. To encourage Dealing after this Way, there is not only the avoiding the moſt infamous Guilt in ordinary Bartering; but this Obſervation, That he who buys with ready Money ſaves as much to his Family, as the State exacts out of his Land for the Security and Service of his Country; that is to ſay, in plain *Engliſh*, Sixteen will do as much as Twenty Shillings.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'MY Heart is ſo ſwell'd with grateful Sentiments on Account of ſome Favours which I have lately received, that I muſt beg Leave to give them Utterance amongſt the Crowd of other anonymous Correſpondents; and Writing, I hope, will be as great a Relief to my forced Silence, as it is to your natural Taciturnity---- My generous Benefactor will not ſuffer me to ſpeak to him in any Terms of Acknowledgment, but ever treats me as if he had the greateſt Obligations, and uſes me with a Diſtinction that is not to be expected from one ſo much my Superior in Fortune, Years, and Underſtanding. He inſinuates, as if I had a certain Right to his Favours from ſome Merit, which his particular Indulgence to me has diſcovered; but that is only a beautiful Artifice to leſſen the Pain an honeſt Mind feels in receiving Obligations, when there is no Probability of returning them.

'A Gift is doubled when accompany'd with ſuch a Delicacy of Addreſs; but what to me gives it an inexpreſſible Value, is its coming from the Man I moſt eſteem in the World. It pleaſes me indeed as it is an Advantage and Adition to my Fortune; but when I conſider it is an Inſtance of that good Man's Friendſhip, it overjoys, it tranſports me: I look on it with a Lover's Eye, and no longer regard the Gift, but the Hand that gave it. For my Friendſhip is ſo entirely void of any gainful Views, that it often gives me Pain to think it ſhould have been chargeable to him; and I cannot at ſome melancholy Hours help doing his Generoſity the Injury of fearing it ſhould cool on this Account, and that the laſt Favour might be a Sort of Legacy of a departing Friendſhip.

'I confeſs theſe Fears ſeem very groundleſs and unjuſt; but you muſt forgive them to the Apprehenſion of one poſſeſs'd of a great Treaſure, who is frighted at the moſt diſtant Shadow of Danger.

'Since I have thus far open'd my Heart to you, I will not conceal the ſecret Satisfaction I feel there of knowing the Goodneſs of my Friend will not be unrewarded. I am pleaſed with thinking the Providence of the Almighty hath ſufficient Bleſſings in Store for him, and will certainly diſcharge the Debt, though I am not made the happy Inſtrument of doing it.

'However, nothing in my Power ſhall be wanting to ſhew my Gratitude; I will make it the Buſineſs of my Life to thank him, and ſhall eſteem (next to him) thoſe my beſt Friends, who give me the greateſt Aſſiſtance in this good Work. Printing this Letter would be ſome little Inſtance of my Gratitude; and your Favour herein will very much oblige

Your moſt humble Servant, &c.

Novemb. 24. W. C.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent Wednesday, being the 26th Day of November, will be preſented a Comedy, call'd, The Fair Quaker of Deal, or, The Humours of the Navy. The Part of the Quaker by Mrs. Mountfort, Commodore Flip by Mr. Leigh, Beau Mizen by Mr Pack. Coxen Whittle-booby by Mr. Norris, Tom Cagg, Boatſwain's-Mate, by Mr. Johnſon, Dick Hammock by Mr. Penkethman, Barnaby Whip-ſtaff by Mr. Bowen, Will. Swabb by Mr. Bickhead, Jeremy Bucket by Mr. Bullock Jun. Arabella by Mrs. Bradſhaw, Captain Worthy by Mr. Booth, Rovewell by Mr. Powell. By Her Majeſty's Command no Perſons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

Never Perform'd but once.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, this preſent Wednesday the 26th of November, will be preſented a new Opera, call'd, The Faithful Shepherd, Compoſed by Mr. Handel. The Parts to be performed by Signior Cavaliero Valeriano Pellegrini, Signior Valentino Urbani, Signora Piloni Schiavonetti, Signora Margaretta de L'Epine, Mrs. Barbier, and Mr. Leveridge. Boxes 8s. Pit 5s. Gallery 3s. 6d. Boxes upon the Stage Half a Guinea. To begin exactly at Six a Clock, No Perſon to ſtand upon the Stage.

AT Punch's Theatre in the Little-Piazza, Covent-Garden, this preſent Wedneſday the 26th, and to Morrow being Thurſday the 27th of November, will be preſented an Entertainment, call'd The Conſtant Lovers, or, The Blind Beggar of Bednal-Green, with the Court of King Henry V. Alſo the Comical Humour of Squire Punch and his Man Gudgeon. Beginning at Six a Clock. No Perſons to be admitted with Masks or Riding-Hoods, Nor no Money to be returned after the Curtain is drawn up. Boxes 2s. Pit 1s.

At Mr. Orlibeer's School in Raven Court in Seething-lane near Tower-ſtreet, on Friday next will be perform'd a Conſort of vocal and inſtrumental Muſick by the beſt Hands, ſeveral Songs out of the new Opera, with their Symphonies, with ſingle, and two, and three Part Songs of the late Mr. Keyſton and his Scholars, a Sonata for a Hautboys, a Solo for a Flute, with that celebrated Piece for a ſingle Violin and a Trumpet, never perform'd in Publick but once before, and a Solo by Mr. Keyſton, for his Benefit. Beginning exactly at Six. Tickets may be had at Sam's Coffee-houſe in Ludgate-ſtreet, and at Mitchell's Coffee-houſe in Crutched-Fryars, and at the Door, at 2s. 6d. each. Note, This is the laſt Time of advertiſing it.

AN Entertainment by Mr. CLINCH of BARNET, who imitates the Flute, Double Curtel, the Organ with 3 Voices, the Horn, Huntſman and Pack of Hounds, the Sham-Doctor, the Old Woman, the Drunken Man, the Bells: All Inſtruments are performed by his natural Voice. To which is added an Eaſy Song by Mr. Clinch himſelf. To be ſeen this preſent Evening at 7 a Clock, at the Queen's-Arms Tavern on Ludgate-Hill. Price 1s.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Friday next the 28th Inſt. at Lloyd's Coffee-Houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 4 a Clock Afternoon (only one Cask in a Lott, very large Cage,) viz. 27 Pipes of excellent new Red Oporto Wines, deep, bright, ſtrong and freſh. 10 ditto of new White Oporto Wines, ſtrong and very good. 40 ditto, and 8 Hogſheads of excellent new White Viana Wine very freſh, and of a curious Flavour. 41 Pipes of new Red ditto, deep, freſh, &c. and 6 Hogſheads of new Oporto ditto, near entire Parcels, imported from Breſt by the Wyon Galley, Capt. Gregory Talbot: Now in a Vault in Three Crown Court in the Borough of Southwark. To be ſeen and taſted this Day and Thurſday from 8 to 1, and from 2 to 6, and all Friday, as above, till the time of Sale. N.B. The Buyers are deſired to appear punctually at the Hour appointed, the Sale being determined to be compleated without adjourning. To be Sold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker of Bedding-Lane in Tower-Street.

The Agents for the Captors give Notice, That they will put up to Sale, on Thurſday the 3d of December, 1712, at the Marine Coffee-houſe in Birchin-lane, at 3 a Clock, the remaining Part of the Cargo of the Ship Sraden of Stockholm, lying at Portſmouth, condemned as Prize by the Right Honourable the Lords of Appeals, conſiſting of 410 Bags of Spaniſh Wooll, 21 Casks Cocheneel, 29 Skins, &c. 8 Casks Silvetter, 9 Cheſts Indigo, 410 Barrels Raiſins, 6 Pipes Pickle-Lemons, 2 Bales Spaniſh Cordevants, and ſeveral Box and Casks of damaged Olives. The Samples of the ſaid Wooll, Cochineel, Indigoes, &c. are to be ſeen at Sam. Proctor's, Broker, in St. Martins-lane Cannon-ſtreet, where Catalogues may be had, and at the ſaid Marine Coffee-houſe. Sam. Proctor, Broker.

Noble CANARY

In a Vault under Lewis's Coffee-houſe, over-againſt Cecil-ſtreet in the Strand, is now to be ſold a choice Parcel of Canary that is perfectly fine and fit for Bottling, at 7s. 6d. per Gallon, or 2s. per Quart.

This Day is publiſh'd,

A Poem intituled, An Ode to the Creator of the World, occaſion'd by the Fragments of Orpheus. Printed for Jacob Tonſon, at Shakeſpear's Head over-againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

LONDON: Printed for *S. Buckley* and *J. Tonſon*, and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*.

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